

JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: My heart magnified the Lord, and my soul is glad because of God my Savior.

People: For God has remembered me, and from now on, people will call me blessed.

Leader: God has brought down kings from their thrones but has lifted up the lowly and filled them with good things.

People: God has kept every promise made to our ancestors, and comes to our help when we are most in need.

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

JOY TO THE WORLD # 40

CCLI # 1340880

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King:
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns:
Let us our songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

BORN IN THE NIGHT, MARY'S CHILD #30

CCLI # 1340880

Born in the night, Mary's Child,
A long way from Your home;

Coming in need, Mary's Child,
Born in a borrowed room.

Clear shining light, Mary's child,
Your face light up on our way;
Light of the world, Mary's child,
Dawn on our darkened day.

Truth of our life, Mary's Child,
You tell us God is good;
Yes, it is true, Mary's Child,
Shown on Your cross of wood.

Hope the world, Mary's Child,
You're coming soon to reign;
King of the earth, Mary's Child
Walk in your streets again.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH # 23
CCLI # 1340880

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing,
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo